

OPINION PAGE

From The Desk Of The Editor

By Dave Jordan
Editor-in-Chief

Hi there. Do you remember me? I'm that guy who was chosen to be the Editor-in-chief of The Behrend Collegian about thirteen months ago. I remember it well. All the members of last year's staff were urging me, the Photo-editor, to try for the job of numero uno, the big cheese, the editor-in-chief. Their words of support were unbelievable.

Little did I know, that these words of support would soon become sorrow when I was chosen instead of one of the writers. (This other person then became Managing Editor, however she quit a few weeks ago, by way of a letter stuffed in my mailbox with her telephone number in case I needed any advice.) Even though they were disappointed that I was chosen, I enthusiastically tackled the job.

Well, the summer ended and it

was time to head back to Behrend, and I did so, with high hopes of being responsible for a good college newspaper. We got a staff together, and before we knew it, our first newspaper was printed, and it was a good one. But something strange started to happen. Those enthusiastic people (we called them the staff of the Collegian) started to lose interest, and our enormous staff dwindled down to no more than a few people, most of them having the word editor appear somewhere in their name of their position.

The "I no longer care" sickness began to reach epidemic level, and believe-it-or-not (thank you Mr. Ripley) I too came down with that incurable disease. I really did not have my heart in the Collegian any more, I just continued to do my duties, making sure that I kept a smile on my

face at all times.

I can now look back on those trying times of this past year, and laugh (ha, ha, ha) because it is now all over. This is the last issue of the year, and my ulcer will now have a chance to heal.

This would be an opportune time to curse and swear at each and every person who has done something to anger me (that is an executive privilege you know), however I won't because that would only show the real two-faced person that I am, because I've been smiling at them all year long. Not only that, I want to end the year on a happy note.

I would like to wish the best of luck to all of my friends no matter what their plans are for the summer, next year, or the future. Most of all, I'd like to wish nothing but happiness for the editors and staff of next year's Collegian.

Editorial Policy

The editorials appearing in this newspaper will be opinionated and therefore subject to criticism. All letters that are typewritten of 200 words or less and submitted to the newspaper staff will be printed with the exception of those that are repetitious or in poor taste. The staff reserves the right to correct

or delete portions of all letters for publication purposes.

All letters must be signed, but names will be withheld upon request. Term standing, major, and hometown must be included.

Signed columns represent the view of the author only and do not necessarily reflect the Editorial policy of the Behrend Collegian.

Behrend Collegian

Member of

The Press Association of Commonwealth Campuses

David Jordan
Editor-in-Chief

John Blimmel
Sports Editor

Robin Baulding
Entertainment Editor

Dave Amann
Business Manager

Lynn Boone
Photo Editor

Kurt Cavano
Executive Editor

Writers: Sue Wortman, Polly Zadernak, Sheri Reim,
Connie Pukanic

Typists: Barbara Bogdan,
Business Staff: Sue Bordner
Faculty Advisor: Dr. Michel Small

Mailing Address: Behrend College, Station Road, Erie, Pa. 16410
Office-Student Offices, Reed Union Building
Office Hours: 9:30 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.: Monday through Friday
Phone: 898-1511 Ext. 238

Opinions expressed by the editors and staff of the Behrend Collegian are not necessarily those of the University Administration, faculty, or the student body.

Published every Thursday throughout the Fall, Winter and Spring Terms, with exclusions for holidays and term breaks.

A Word From The President

by Evie Perkowski

Well, it's that time of the year again at Behrend. Spring Arts is over and studying for finals is just beginning. I hope everyone had a good time this weekend, even though Mother Nature seemed to be working against us by blessing us with rain and fairly cold temperatures. But... what else is new with Erie Weather?

So now everyone must return to

earth and get down to some serious business... studying for finals. And in the middle of all this transition I have to ask myself, Where has all the time gone? I can vividly remember my first day here two years ago and here it is now, only a week away from my last day. Looking back, I can honestly say that the time I spent at Behrend hasn't been all that bad. Behrend DOES have some assets I don't think I

have to list them for you but just look back at the time you've spent here and I'm sure more memories will be good than bad.

So for me and many others it's goodbye to Behrend for good. Where has all the time gone? I can't answer that but I do know that I've enjoyed it and hope you did too. GOOD LUCK ON FINALS AND HAVE A GREAT SUMMER.



As I See It

by Kurt Cavano
Executive Editor

Four years of this place and I'm finally out of here, I don't know who's more amazed at the fact I'm graduating, my parents, myself, or the overjoyed administration, who are glad to see this face finally leaving.

I'm ecstatic, overjoyed, and just plain pleased that I'm getting out of this place. Contrary to popular belief I will not be pursuing a typical, post-graduation, nine-to-five job. Instead, a "friend" and I will be spending the summer in northern New Jersey, where I have a job on a fishing boat. Not exactly what you'd expect from a Biology graduate but a degree from Behrend doesn't hold much credence in the business world. Please don't consider that statement as a slur against the biology department since I didn't exactly go gung-ho looking for a job in my field. I had this evil premonition that a nine-thousand dollar a year lab-tech job would make me go gonzo anyway.

Thinking back over the last year I realized that the question I was asked most was 'why did you stay at Behrend for four years?' To answer that question once and for all, I don't know why I stayed.

I will admit though, that it was a definite mistake and if I had it to do all over again, I probably would have gone to state this year. But as they say, "That's the breaks!"

I won't be so cruel as to say that that Behrend is a complete pit, because it does have some, (and I use that word some with a great degree of liberalness), redeeming qualities. Intimate teacher student relationships and relatively tiny classrooms make this school a great place to get an education. But if one considers the average mentality of the students and the absolute absence of cultural programming at Behrend and Erie for that matter, this is one of the worst places in the world to live.

I don't find myself in the same mood of nobility that the editor in chief did, when he wrote his column this week. Maybe it's easier for me, a four year veteran of this place, to take one last cheap shot before I leave. As Dave said though, "that's executive privilege."

To the administrators I would like to say goodbye, and I hope that you get to move on to bigger and better things, as your

frustration shows in your work. To the faculty I would just like to say that in three more years I would have tenure, I hope you make it. Remember one thing, the more you publish the better you teach.

To Dr. Dinn, it sure is a shame that the student that nominated you for the outstanding teaching award didn't put enough postage on the envelope to get it through to the selection committee. Maybe there is an unwritten law which states that only returning Profs. can be outstanding. Everyone knows that outstanding Profs. are never let go, what a crock that is.

To the members of the Biology faculty, thanks for a real good time and believe it or not, I did learn a little while I was here. I would like to repeat that my statement concerning the value of my Biology degree was a joke, as I'm sure its value will shine through.

To my friends; faculty, staff, and students alike, it's been real. I wish you all good luck in the future in everything you do and I expect to be hearing from some of you every once in a while.

Goodby and good luck

Letters

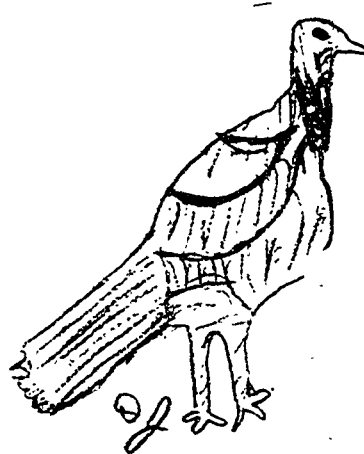
varying viewpoints

I had the experience of going to see my advisor last week at a bad time—the poor man was "high" (I could smell the pot in his office and see the glossiness of his eyes) and thusly he could not help me in selecting subjects for next year. He could hardly pay attention to what I was saying let alone answer me. To be truthful, I was furious! What am I paying such high tuition for when I cannot even speak to my advisor when he is not too busy "partying" on school time. I am all for having a good time but I think it is un-

necessary for teachers to get "high" during school time and office hours. We, as students, are paying for a quality education—and a person who teaches while he is high or drunk is not my idea of a quality teacher.

So after getting nowhere with this man, I went to another teacher who did help me with my schedule. It is a shame that the administration does not check on its teachers—I think they would be surprised!

A disgusted student



Anybirdy can attend the 2nd Annual Chicken B-B-Q Sunday, at the Picnic Grove. Tickets on sale at the R.U.B. Desk.

Have A Good Summer,

'cause we certainly will. . .